THE Numb. 9.

VIRGINIA GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices, Foreign and Domeſtick.

From Friday, September 24, to Friday, October, 1, 1736.

The MONITOR. Nº. 8.

Vis conſili expers molè ruit ſua.
HOR. Lib. 3. Ode 4.

AT a Conference the other Day with my Female Aſſiſtants, there aroſe a very great Diſpute, in Regard to Miſs *Fidget*'s Diligence and Aſſiduity to be the Firſt in my Favour; and the Debate was ſo hot, that I almoſt deſpair'd of ever being able to bring them in Order. Miſs *Leer* declared, if Precedency was to take Place by Seniority, the Right was abſolutely in her.

Miſs *Sly* ſeconded the Motion, by a Flirt with her Fan, which went off like a Train of Gun-Powder, to the Reſt; that for the Space of Half an Hour, we were in the utmoſt Confuſion. I at laſt commanded Silence, deſired them to be ſeated, and took the Chair, and proceeded to hear their Grievance.

Miſs *Fidget* got up, and with a great deal of Decorum, ask'd Pardon; that if ſhe had been too forward, ſhe ſhould ſtand corrected by the MONITOR. This appeas'd them; and I ſettled the whole Affair, in the following Manner, *viz.*

That Miſs *Leer*, ſhould be immediately appointed Sifter, in the Service of the Club; Miſs *Sly*, for Obſervation; Miſs *Fidget*, for Scandal; Miſs *Amoret*, for Diſcoveries; Miſs *Phillis*, for Love Affairs; and Miſs *Euphemia*, for Politics.

I then ask'd them, if they were ſatisfy'd in their reſpective Employments? which was anſwered, in one general Voice, CONTENT: Upon which, they immediately paid their Obedience to the Chair, and retired.

'Tis ſtrange! when we conſider, how fretful and tormenting a Paſſion *Envy* is; that even in the moſt trivial Affairs, ſhe ſeldom fails to take her Seat.

If we may compare great Things by ſmall, here is ſufficient room for Reflection.

Envy, without any manner of Diſpute, muſt be delineated from *Jealouſy*; which is an Argument, that we are conſcious of our own Merit. This I take to be the moſt reſtive Part of us; mean, and baſe.

True Virtue can have no mercenary Conſiderations; and a Man's own Conſcience, is a ſufficient Theatre to repreſent it. Were every One to lay aſide all Perſonal and Self-intereſted Conſiderations, we ſhould keep within Bounds, and throw off all that Part which is ſuperfluous, unnatural, and vicious. But ſome look, with an envious Eye, upon their proſperous Neighbours; others, upon Offices of Profit and Honour, *&c.* Theſe are the moſt miſerable of Men being. The generous Part of Mankind, are free from Vehemence and Contention; their Behaviour modeſt and chaſte, their Diſcourſe eaſy and pleaſant, void of Slander or Detraction; whereas the contrary Temper is trifling and impertinent, rough and harſh, and all their abſtruſe Speculations, amount to nothing more than Heat, Clamour, and Contradiction.

Si vis me fiere, dolendum eſt.

Dantzick, June 1.

THE Empreſs of Ruſſia has made a Preſent to this City of the Second Million of Dollars, with which we were to pay her Imperial Majeſty for letting King Staniſlaus eſcape. Whether this Generoſity proceeds directly from the Ruſſian Court it ſelf, or whether it is owing to the All-mounting Intrigues of France, it has cauſed an inexpreſſible Joy in the Inhabitants.

Hamburg, June 1. They write from Copenhagen, that Luxury, like Potatoes, is very hard to be baniſhed from any Place where it has once taken Root; 'till it baniſhes it ſelf by the Poverty to which it muſt reduce any Nation that encourages it to Exceſs. Since the Repreſentation made by a Daniſh Merchant concerning the Edict againſt Foreign Manufactures, the King of *Denmark* has granted Leave, to Perſons of the Firſt Rank only, to wear Damask, and Others Flower'd Silk: But as to the Prohibition againſt wearing Gold and Silver Lace, his Majeſty continues inexorable.

LONDON, May 1.

On the Happy Nuptials of His Royal Highneſs the PRINCE *of* WALES.

WE are called upon, by every Motive of Duty and Gratitude, to acknowledge His Majeſty's Goodneſs, and by every Conſideration of Public Intereſt, to congratulate our own Felicity in the Nuptials of His Royal Highneſs the Prince of *Wales*, with the Princeſs of *Saxe-Gotha*.

This happy Event muſt give the moſt ſenſible Joy, to a People who are tenderly concerned in every Circumſtance of His Life and Fortune. The amiable Qualities which we have experienced in His Roial Highneſs, engage our Wiſhes, that the Conſort of His High Dignity may equally partake of His Vertues; and the PROTESTANT SUCCESSION it ſelf depending on this Alliance, our Religion, our Liberties, the preſent Age, and late Poſterity, have the Higheſt Advantage from the Perſonal Merits of the Illuſtrious Bride.

As our Happineſs is thus bound up in the Welfare of the Roial Family; our Laws have interpoſed in Relation to their Marriages, with ſuch an extraordinary Care, that, to marry a Papiſt, is a Forfeiture of the Succeſſion, and diſcharges the Subjects of their Allegiance, even to the Prince on the Throne.

His Majeſty ruling by the Laws, in all the Meaſures of His Reign, and adhering to the Principles of the Conſtitution, in the Marriages of His Roial Off-ſpring, hath given the higheſt Demonſtrations of His Care for the Proteſtant Intereſt.

With this affectionate Zeal for the Intereſts of the Reformed Religion, we beheld Him, with the Acclamations of His Subjects, and the Applauſe of all *Europe*, beſtow His Eldeſt Daughter on the PRINCE OF ORANGE, providing for the Public Security, in the Collateral Branches of the Succeſſion.

Conſtant in His Royal Care for the Good of His People, and Uniform in the Meaſures of promoting it, His Majeſty hath now completed our Security, by the Marriage of the PRINCE, the Heir Apparent of His Kingdoms.

This excellent Princeſs, whom His Roial Highneſs hath received to His Bed, and with whom, in the Fulneſs of Time, He is deſtined to ſhare the Throne, comes recommended to this Nation by all the endearing Circumſtances, which can warm the Hearts of Proteſtants and Engliſhmen, with Love to Her Family, and Wiſhes for Her Proſperity.

Her Roial Highneſs is deſcended from that antient SAXON Race, whence the Nations of *Britain* and *Germany* were peopled, as from common Anceſtors; and deſcended, as She is, from the Founders of the Liberties

of

of *England*, from Her ſhall deſcend the Preſervers of thoſe Liberties to all ſucceeding Times.

Her Roial Highneſs hath the Honour to be of a Family whoſe antient Extraction, whoſe auguſt Fortunes, and whoſe Alliances, with every Roial Houſe in *Europe*, are the leaſt Illuſtrious Ornaments of Their Greatneſs. She is Lineally ſprung from the braveſt Deliverers of Mankind. Her immortal Fore-fathers were the Firſt Founders of the PROTESTANT NAME. The Liberties of *Germany* are owing to their Generous Struggles. The *Reformed Religion* was the Work of their Hands, and the Noble Cauſe for which they took up Arms. They gave this Invaluable Bleſſing to the World; and, for the Sake of it, loſt all the Bleſſings which the World could afford them.

Her Roial Highneſs, in the Midſt of that Happineſs which a Wiſe and Indulgent Providence reſerved for Her, contemplating the Hardſhips and Misfortunes of her Great Anceſtor FREDERICK *the Magnanimous* of *Saxony*, and that invincible Virtue which ſupported him under them, may now ſee the Loſs of his Dignity compenſated to his Family, by the High Rank to which She is raiſed; and the Service that he performed to the Proteſtant Intereſt, rewarded by the Gratitude of a Proteſtant People. She comes, in the Right of Her Fathers, to receive the Tribute of our Good Will, for Benefits done to Mankind, which can never be valued above their Worth, nor repaid beyond their Due.

As the Hiſtory of Her Illuſtrious Family, is filled with Events the moſt important and affecting of any which the Modern Ages of the World can ſhew; it will gratify the juſt Deſires of my Countrymen to give ſome Account, in this Place, of the Houſe of *Saxe-Gotha*.

WITTEKINDUS, the laſt King of the *Saxons*, embraced the Chriſtian Faith in the Time of *Charlemagne*, and his Family have, from that Time, been Dukes of *Saxony*, with an Interruption from 1180, to 1423.

After the Race of *Wittekindus* was reſtored, *Frederick* II. dying in 1464, left Two Sons; Firſt, *Erneſt*; from whom is derived the *Erneſtine* Line; of which is the Duke of *Saxe-Gotha*: And, Secondly, *Albert*; from whom deſcends the *Albertine* Line, of which is the Elector of *Saxony*, now King of *Poland*.

FREDERICK III. Duke of *Saxony*, Son of *Erneſt*, protected *Luther* in the Caſtle of *Wartburg*, after the Dyet of *Worms* 1521.

His Son, *John*, Duke of *Saxony*, *proteſted ſolemnly* with the other Princes of his Alliance, *Anno* 1529, againſt the Decree of the Dyet of *Spire*, from whence the *Proteſtant Name* had its Originial. He was Author of the *Smalcaldick* League, in Defence of the Reformation.

FREDERICK *the Magnanimous*, his Son, ſucceeded in the Electorate of *Saxony*. In whoſe Time the Emperor *Charles* V. having projected the entire Subverſion of the Liberties of *Germany*; this Duke of *Saxony*, together with the Landgrave of *Heſſe*, took up Arms for the Preſervation of their Religion and Country. By the Misfortune of War, after having performed all that could be expected from ſo great a Captain, the Elector of *Saxony* was taken Priſoner, *April* 24, 1547, and his Country poſſeſſed by *Maurice*, his Kinſman, Grandſon of *Albert*, the Founder of the youngeſt Line. Him the Emperor inveſted with the Electoral Dignity, which his Deſcendents enjoy at this Day; and compelled *Frederick* to be preſent at the Solemnity. He bore his Misfortunes with a Greatneſs and Equality of Mind, which is ſcarcely to be paralelled in Story. Neither could the Inſolence with which the Emperor treated him, nor the Apprehenſions of Death to which he adjudged him, nor the Impriſonment which he ſo long ſuffered, ever ſhake or diſorder his Temper; and tho' he was forced to ſubmit to the hardeſt Conditions of renouncing his Dignity and Dominion, yet no Intreaties or Fears could ever bring him to yield the leaſt Point in Religion. His Virtue ſeemed inimitable, and was celebrated as ſuch by *Thanus*, and the moſt excellent Writers of that Age.

From the Great Grandſon of this brave Prince, the Dukes of *Saxe-Gotha* are deſcended, in whom as the Line of *Frederick*, the *Magnanimous* is continued, ſo is that *Proteſtant Religion* for which he fought and ſuffered: And tho' the *Electorate* of *Saxony*, that ancient Bulwark of the Reformation, is loſt to the *Proteſtant Intereſt*, yet the *Saxon* Virtue is ſtill unextinguiſhed, and that ancient Family which gave ſo many Heroes to maintain the Liberties of *Germany*, hath bleſſed the World with a PRINCESS to protect the Liberties of *Britain*.

Her Roial Highneſs is not only, by the Merits of Her Auguſt Family, recommended to the *Engliſh* Nation, as worthy of all their Affection; but from the Examples of Her brave Anceſtors, muſt have formed Herſelf to every Virtue derſerving of Eſteem: She will conſider Herſelf as intereſted in the Liberties of Nations, and bound to cheriſh the Rights of Mankind in the Worſhip of God, according to their Conſciences: She will have the Story of Her Family to inſtruct Her, in conſtant Oppoſition to Bigotry and Unrighteous Eccleſiaſtical Power. She will, in the Tenor of Her Actions, copy from the Great Authors of the Reformations; whoſe Blood flows in Her Veins, and whoſe Spirit breathes in Her Countenance. And, if to finiſh Humane Nature, She ſhall have Occaſion to learn Perfection, as well from the Living, as from thoſe who have long ſince been loſt; She will have that Roial Family before Her Eyes, of which She is now ſo amiable a Part; and will deſerve a Seat in the Throne, when it comes in Her Turn to ſit therein; by forming Herſelf from the Model of that GREAT PRINCESS, whoſe Endowments add Dignity to Her Rank, and whoſe High Station, elevated as it is, is inferiour to the Greatneſs of Her Mind, and to Her exalted Virtues.

Her Roial Highneſs, by the Sweetneſs of Her Aſpect, hath given all who have had the Honour to approach Her, the moſt pleaſing Aſſurances of thoſe endearing Qualities which we hope to celebrate, on full Experience, with the warmeſt Eulogiums. If the Face is the Index of the Mind, and Lovelineſs of Aſpect may aſſure us of a genteel, benevolent Diſpoſition, How happy are the People of *England*, who behold that Beauty in Her Perſon, which may be eſteemed an Ornament to the Firſt Court of *Europe*, and may juſtly give us Reaſon to believe, that the Mind which is lodged within ſo fair a Form, muſt be a Bleſſing to a Nation!

She will, in this Character of PRINCESS OF WALES, have the Hearts of all His Majeſty's Subjects engaged to Her by a double Tye: She will engage them by Her Perſonal Merit, and will receive them as the Duty of a grateful People, who, thankful for the Bleſſings of a good Government, are affectionate to every Branch of the Roial Family. With this Duty to the KING, the univerſal Affection for His Roial Highneſs (than whom no Prince in Succeſſion to a Crown was ever more beloved, or ever more deſerved the Love of Mankind) will be Her ſignal Advantage: And She will have the Concurrence of all Men's Wiſhes and Endeavours, to make this Country as agreeable to Her Roial Highneſs, as the People are Happy for Her Preſence among them.

To Her Highneſs PRINCESS AUGUSTA, *landing at* Greenwich.

WELCOME, fair PRINCESS, to the Shore,
Where SAXON Chiefs did heretofore
Arrive, Subdue, and Reign.
With Guilty Swords they made their Way
To Great Domains, and Sovereign Sway,
While BRITONS ſigh'd in vain.

But Thou, array'd in Brighter Arms,
Innocent and Reſiſtleſs Charms,
Shalt Nobler Conqueſts ſee:
While all the *Britiſh* Empire round,
Virtue and Senſe, wherever found,
Glad Homage pay to Thee.

An ODE *preſented to their Roial Highneſſes the Prince and Princeſs of* WALES, *in* Richmond-Gardens, May 6. *By Mr.* Stephen Duck.

YE Muſes, Hail the Roial Dame,
Whoſe Charms Report excel;
Charms! brighter far than Sounding Fame,
With all her Tongues, could tell.

Oh!

Oh! Glorious PRINCE! BRITANIA's Pride,
Welcome to *Richmond* Seats,
Where Nature, proud to pleaſe your BRIDE,
Diſplays her choiceſt Sweets.

See! Fragrant Beauties deck the Green,
The Branches bloom Delight;
Gay FLORA paints the verdent Scene,
To charm your CONSORT's Sight.

Hear! how the Feather'd warbling Throng
Congratulate your FAIR!
Not more melodious was their Song
To the *Firſt Wedded Pair*.

That Pair, in *Eden*, ne'er repos'd
Where Groves more lovely grew;
Thoſe Groves, in *Eden*, ne'er incloſ'd
A lovelier Pair than YOU.

You! happier than the *Former Two*,
Have nobler Tasks aſſign'd;
'Twas *Theirs* to curſe the World; but YOU
Were born to bleſs Mankind.

London, *May*, 25. Our Letters from Italy, confirm the Vengeance which the Kings of Spain and Naples, are reſolv'd to take of the People at Rome, and the other Towns of the Papal Territories, for the late Affronts done the Spaniſh enliſting Officers; and that they have begun with burning to the Ground the Town of Oſtia; the Inhabitants of which were the Firſt that ſeiz'd upon the Enliſters, and ſet ſeveral of the Townſmen at Liberty whom the Spaniards had found Means to engage into the Service of the Court of Naples.

The other Towns, conſcious of the like Behaviour, apprehend the ſame Fate, and their Inhabitants are in a Confuſion not to be expreſs'd. The poor People flock to Rome from all Parts, in Hopes of Safety there; but ſeveral of the Rich Ones have left that City, and are retired to the neutral Places. A Body of 3000 Spaniards are actually before Rome, and a Train of Artillery is getting ready at Naples to follow the Army. Cardinal Coſcia has taken a Journey to Naples. His Apartments in Caſtle St. Angleo, are fitting up for the Pope, in caſe His Holineſs ſhould find it neceſſary to his Security to take Sanctuary there.

June 2. The Letters from Rome left His Holineſs, the Pope, in a Confuſion not to be expreſs'd; the inteſtine Diſorders of his Government threatning as much Trouble to him, as the Reſentment of the Kings of Spain and Sicily; no leſs than 23 of the Cardinals join'd in a Faction, and forced a Memorial upon him, demanding a Change in his Miniſtry.

June 3. King Staniſlaus, the Day after his Arrival at Meudon, repair'd incognito to Verſailles to wait on the Queen. The King having ſet out early in the Morning, for Rambouillet, did not ſee him. The next Day there was a numerous Court at Mendon, to welcome His Majeſty's Arrival. The French, forgetting the ill Succeſs of his Journey, celebrated his Return with the Acclamations of a Triumph, the Notion being ſpread univerſally thro' the Kingdom, that he brings home Lorain in his Pocket.

The King of Sardinia goes on with his Levies and Military Preparations, with as much Vigor as ever.

June 11. The Emperor ſeems, above all Things, to have the Election of King of the Romans moſt at Heart; ſince 'tis aſſured, that Peace will not be proclaimed 'til that Affair is ſettled; and the Regiments of Welfeck, Maximilian of Heſſe, Bamberg, and Wirtemberg, with ſeveral others, are to be incamped between Friburg and Briſac 'till the Election is over.

'Tis now reported, that His Grace the Duke of Devonſhire, is to go Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland; and that his Grace the Duke of *Dorſet* will be made Lord Steward of the Houſhold.

Next Week His Majeſty's Ship Burlington, will be launched at Debtford, and the Command given to the Rt. Honourable the Lord Auguſtus Fitz-Roy, Son to His Grace the Duke of Grafton; who has ſerv'd a conſiderable Time in the Royal Navy.

They write from Hanover, that abundance of Noblemen and Ladies arrive there every Day from different Places, to pay their Reſpects to the King; and that the Court will be exceeding Brilliant and Magnificent, during His Majeſty's Stay there.

Peter Beckford, Eſq; who died lately at Jamaica, has left 1000 l. for eſtabliſhing a Charity-School in that Iſland; which was very much wanted.

On Sunday laſt a Sentence of Excommunication was pronounced in the Chuch of St. *Martin* in the Fields, againſt a Lady of Quality.

June 12. On Saturday laſt, between Ten and Eleven, began the Proceſſion of new Serjeants, from the Middle-Temple Hall, to Weſtminſter, in the following Manner: The Chief Juſtices, and the reſt of the Judges, in their Coaches, followed by the King's Council, and Serjeants at Law, in their Coaches: The Gentlemen of the ſeveral Inns of Chancery walk'd Two and Two; The Council, Benchers, and Others of Lincoln's Inn, and the Two Temples, Two and Two; Each Inn preceded by their Beadles, Butlers, Porters, *&c.* in Party-colour'd Jackets; A dark Purple, and dark Brown, almoſt Black, the Beadles of the Two Temples; *Robert Henley*, Eſq; and *Humphry Wyrley*, Eſq; richly dreſs'd, wearing over their Cloaths black flower'd Silk Gowns, with White Wands in their Hands, as Stewards for the Day; *Thomas Parker*, Eſq; King's Serjeant, and all the other Serjeants, uncover'd, with only the White Coif ſtuck on the Back of their Wiggs; each preceded by a Council, to give away the Rings, and each Serjeant followed by his Clerk, with his Scarlet Hood and Black Coif, Bare-headed; and each an Aſſiſtant, Bare-headed, carrying his Serjeant's Hat.

The Proceſſion into *Weſtminſter-Hall*, concluded about One; The Courts being then all ſitting, and the new Serjeants being rang'd oppoſite to the Court of Common Pleas, in about a Quarter of an Hour the Lord Chancellor left his Court, and came down to that of the Common Pleas, when the Lord Chief Juſtice Reeve ſat on the Left Hand of his Lordſhip, and the Senior Juſtice on the Left Hand of him; and the other Two Juſtices of the Common Pleas on the Right Hand of the Chancellor. Immediately after, came the Lord Chief Juſtice Hardwicke, accompanied by the Three other Juſtices of the King's Bench, and were ſeated on the Right Hand Side of the Court from the Bench; and on the Left Hand Side the Lord Chief Baron *Reynolds*, and the Three other Barons of Exchequer. The Lord Chancellor was in his Robes of State, and the Chiefs in their Collars, and in their Scarlet Robes. The Senior Serjeants were ſeated in their uſual Places near the Bar; and the Jury-Men's Benches were reſerved for the new Serjeants. The Court being thus ſet, and the new Serjeants ſtill attending on the other Side the Hall over againſt the Court, the Lord Chancellor appointed Two of the Senior Serjeants to bring up *Thomas Parker*, Eſq; to the Bar; who being preceded by the Deputy-Warden of the Fleet Priſon, and Uſher of the Court of Exchequer, and ſupported on each Side by the Two Serjeants, they all making their Obeiſance at ſetting forward; Another in the Middle of the Hall, a Third at the Bottom of the Steps, and a Fourth at the Bar; where the new Serjeant, after making a ſhort Speech, and receiving the Compliments of the Court, retired to the Seat, whilſt the Rings were diſtributed by the proper Officer in the following Order: To the Lord Chancellor, Lord Chief Juſtice, and other Juſtices of the Common Pleas; Lord Chief Juſtice, and other Juſtices of the King's Bench; The Lord Chief Barron, and other Barons of the Exchequer; The Senior Serjeants, and to the Two Clerks, *&c.* Which Ceremony was performed in like Manner by all the other Thirteen; only with different Serjeants to ſupport them.

The whole Ceremony being concluded, they return'd to the Temple Hall; where a very elegant Entertainment was provided for them.

Some impudent Fellow had dreſs'd up a large Grey Owl with a Coif and Band, and ſet him upon a Hand-Broom over againſt Lancaſter Court; ſo that the Proceſſion paſs'd under him. On one Flap of the Band was *Ecce*! On the other *Fratrem*; in Engliſh, *Behold a Brother*

Brother. He was obſerved to behave with great Gravity, and ſeveral Gentlemen paid their Reſpects to him as they paſs'd by.

June 26. The March of Count Munich to the Crimea, and the Victory he gained over the Cham of Tartary at the Head of 100,000 Men, comes confirm'd from all Hands. That General, on the 8th of May, arriv'd within 15 Miles of the Enemy, who immediately attack'd his Van with a Party of their Troops; but ſending out ſome large Detachments to drive them away, the Ruſſians advanced too far, and were ſurrounded by 30,000 Tartars, who were however ſoon defeated, by the coming up of a Reinforcement of Muſcovite Horſe, with ſome Artillery. The Tartars decamp'd next Day, and the Ruſſians following at their Heels, encamp'd for ſome Nights together, in the very Spot the Enemy quitted the preceeding Mornings. During this Time, a Courier from Conſtantinople to the Cham, fell in with the Ruſſians, and was taken with Letters upon him, written with the Grand Vizir's own Hand.

Count Munich having diſpoſed his Army into a Square, in that Form proceeded on his Marches, in order to be at all Times, prepared againſt any Attack. On the 15th he had no ſooner left his Camp, than he found himſelf environ'd by the Tartars; but the Artillery, without the Aſſiſtance of a ſingle Musket, repuls'd the Enemy with great Loſs, and they retir'd precipitately within their Lines. The Ruſſians encamp'd that Night, in ſight of Precop.

On the 18th, the Tartars made a vigorous Sally from their Lines, but were again repuls'd. The Two next Days, Count Munich bombarded Precop, and making a Feint to attack the Enemy's left Wing; they immediately remov'd all their Forces and Cannons to that ſide, which favouring the Ruſſians Deſign, they began their March as ſoon as the Sun was down, and under cover of the Night, came up with the right Wing without the leaſt Suſpicion: The Cham was at his Morning Prayers when the Ruſſians forced the Lines, which were extremely ſtrong, having a Foſſe before them 140 Feet broad; the Trenches were Seven Miles in Length, 60 Feet high, and flank'd with Stone Towers, Gun-ſhot from each other, guarded by Janiſſaries. Count Munich's Army conſiſted of no more than 80 Battalions of Foot, 55 Squadron of Horſe, with 30,000 Coſſacks and Calmucks. The Attack needed the utmoſt Bravery, and the Ruſſians ſhew'd a Courage not be reſiſted. Their Ladders being too ſhort to ſcale the Precipice, they clapp'd *Cheveaux de Frize* upon one another, and clamber'd up, in ſpite of the Shower of Darts and Arrows which the Tartars pour'd on them. The Ruſſian Artillery mean while, gall'd the Enemy very ſeverely, and as ſoon as theſe found the Muſcovites within their Lines, they retir'd with inexpreſſible Confuſion. The Cham, who with the utmoſt Difficulty ſav'd himſelf, left his Tent and Riches a Booty to the Ruſſians, who, maugre all the General could do, abandon'd themſelves to Plunder, advancing even to the Suburbs of Precop.

By the Advantage of this great Victory, all the Crimea is open to the Ruſſians; and Precop, which is the Key, muſt fall in a few Days, being defended only by 1000 Janiſſaries, and having nothing but a Rampart of Earth.

'Tis remarkable, that in this Action, the Ruſſians loſt but a Lieutenant, and about 20 private Men; and they have taken ſome Thouſands Priſoners.

The Czarina's Army before Aſoph, is far advanc'd in the Reduction of that Place, but its Surrender is not confirm'd. The Garriſon is furniſh'd with a Twelvemonths Proviſion: They have made ſeveral Sallies, but always with Loſs; and as Count Laſcey carries on his approaches regularly, whilſt the Ruſſian Squadron there cuts off all hopes of Relief, the Place is look'd on as good as taken. General Laſcey had a very extraordinary Eſcape in his way to the Camp: 'Twas Midnight, and he aſleep in his Coach, when 700 Tartars ſurrounded him; but having the Dexterity to jump out, and in an Inſtant mounted one of his Coach Horſes, he found means to get clear of the Enemy: His Equipage and Papers were ſeiz'd, ſome of which were of the utmoſt Conſequence; but the Tartars not underſtanding them, threw them away, and they were pick'd up the next Day, without the Loſs of a ſingle Sheet.

June 21. Her Majeſty, Guardian of the Realm, has been pleas'd to iſſue her Roial Proclamation, prohibiting his Majeſty's Subjects to give or furniſh Aſſiſtance to any of the Inhabitants of Corſica, now in Rebellion againſt the Republic of Genoa.

The Courts of Spain and Naples play the Pope's Affairs from one to the other; and whilſt His Holineſs is referr'd by each to the other, the Terms of the Accommodation remain unſettled.

The Spaniards talk of quitting Tuſcany before the End of this Month, but do not ſeem to have begun making the leaſt Preparation for that Purpoſe.

Philadelphia, September 9. The Number of Paſſengers and Servants arrived at this Place from *Ireland*, this Week, amounts in all to 345. And,

We hear from *New-Caſtle*, that in the ſpace of about 24 Hours, in the laſt Week, there arrived near 1000 Souls, from the ſame Place.

Enter'd at the Port of York *River*, None.
Clear'd at the Port of York *River*
Sept. 24. Ship Brothers, of Glaſgow, Charles Friend, Maſter, for London.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

STOL'N out of the Paſture of Mr. *Andrew Bradford*, Printer, in *Philadelphia*, in the Night, between the 6th and 7th of *Auguſt* laſt, a likely Roan Horſe, with a Black Mane, and a Switch Tail, with a few Grey Hairs in them; is about 13 Hands High; Paces and Trots very well. He was ſhod all round; and is branded on the Near Shoulder, with the Letter P. which is almoſt worn out.

Whoever takes up the ſaid Horſe, and brings him to Mr. *Andrew Bradford*, in *Philadelphia*, to Mr. *Elliot Benger*, at *New-Poſt*, Mr. *William Ruſſel*, at *Germanna*, Mr. *Joſeph Davenport*, Poſt Maſter, or *W. Parks*, Printer, in *Williamsburg*, or to Mr. *Trotter*, at *Edenton*; or ſecures him, and gives Notice thereof, to any of the above Perſons, ſo as he may be had again, ſhall have Two Piſtoles Reward, and reaſonable Charges. *N. B.* He was ſeen on the Road to *Virginia*.

RAN away, on the 17th of *September* laſt; from Mr. *John Corries*, of *Piſcataway*, in *Eſſex* County, an *Engliſh* Servant Woman, named *Anne Harmon*, aged about 20, of a middle Stature, well featur'd, and has Black Hair and Eyes: She had on, when ſhe went away, a Cotton Gown and Petticoat, ſtrip'd with Red and Blue; and an *Engliſh* Straw Hat, lin'd with White Callico.

There were ſtolen about the Time ſhe went away, Eleven Yards of fine *Scotch* Plad, 4 Dozen of *Scotch* Handkerchiefs, ſeveral Holland Shifts and Aprons, Three Pair of fine Worſted Stockings, and ſeveral Caps, lac'd and plain. And about 10 Days before, were ſtolen out of the Store, Eleven Dozen of *Scotch* Handkerchiefs, 1 Piece of fine Plad, ſome Nuns Thread, 4 Dozen of Cravats, and 2 Felt Hats: All which ſhe is ſuſpected to have ſtolen, or been acceſſory to it. Theſe are therefore to requeſt all Perſons to aid and aſſiſt in apprehending the ſaid Servant, and bringing her to Juſtice; and, for ſo doing, they ſhall be handſomely rewarded, beſides what the Law allows, by

John Corries.

TO be Sold by *John Tennent*, in *Spotſylvania* County, 1000 Acres of good Land lying in *Prince William* County. The ſaid Land is about Fifty Miles above the Falls of *Rappahanock* River; and there is a main Road from it to the ſaid River.

A Dark Bay ſtray Horſe, branded on the Near Buttock, R, is now in the Poſſeſſion of *W. Parks*, in *Williamsburg*; of whom the Owner may have him, on proving his Property, and paying 3 s. for this Advertiſement.

Juſt Publiſh'd,

AN ESSAY on the PLEURISY: Wherein the Cauſe of that Diſeaſe is plainly accounted for, from the Circumſtances of this Climate; a Remedy almoſt abſolutely certain is preſcribed, which is founded on Experience; and is a Vegetable that grows plentifully in many Places of this Country. By JOHN TENNENT. *Williamsburg*: Printed and Sold by *William Parks*. Price 1 s. 10 d. ½.

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And BOOK-BINDING is done reaſonably, in the beſt Manner.